MR. TRAIN GOES A MAYING.

HE TAKES A PARTY OF HIS CHILDREN FOR A ROMP IN CENTRAL PARK.

They See the Walking Match and the Tandem Parade. The Philosoper is Photo-graphed, Sips Cider, Eats an Orange, and Declares that Fasting Agrees With Rim.

George Francis Train gave yesterday on Cherry Hill, in Central Park, the first of his May parties for this year. The children who gather wisdom from his lips as butterflies take honey from the flowers in Madison Square Park were the invited guests of the occasion, and a dozen or more of them were hovering about Mr. Train's bench in the square promptly at 10 o'clock in the morning, the time set for them to be there. That was more than could be said for Mr. Train. It was well toward half-past 10 when he came in sight, thinner and paler than his wont from the effects of his long fast, but still a hale and hearty man physically. He was accompanied by a faithful attendant weighed down with boxes and bundles, but he cautiously prevented the rising of any false hopes in the breasts of the children by warning them that there was nothing to eat in the bundles and asking them if they had all brought their lunches and two nickels for their car fares.

The philosopher were a marvellous boutennière of pinks, roses, dataies, and green leaves that reached from the second button of his ecat clear up on his shoulder, and the curious felks in the square thronged about him so that the children were crushed and the paths blocked. He had a lot of circulars announcing his lecture on Sunday evening and thick pads of paper tickets of admission. He gave a circuiar to every one who asked, and for those whose appearance pleased him he tore off the tickets from the pails, endersing each on the back with blue penell, so as to make it good for two admissions. When the sparrow policemen began to got impatient at the extent to which Mr. Train's friends were obstructing the paths, the philosopher remarked that it was time to go, and bidding the attendant gather up the bundles and boxes and give them to the biggest boys to carry, he strade off toward Madison avenue, with all the growd at blabeels. the children first. There were about twenty-five of the little ones by this time, ranging in size from little Gracie Heckler, 5 years old and small for her age, to Gracio's big sister Nettie. 12 years old and big for the years. Somewhere in between was "Ten Thousand Dollar" Kel-ly's little girl, another flaxen-baired child, who is called the best Little Era on the "Uncle Tom's Capin ' stage, and who is now an under study in " little Lord Fauntleroy," and an assertment of girls and boys less known to fame, but all sprightly, pretty, and admiring friends of the sace of Madison square. Little Bijou Fernander, in whose name the party was given, and who was to have been its star, was unable to come, word was brought, because of a severe cold, complicated by a fall down stairs, Mr. Heckler himself. Mrs. Peter, and two or three other old young folks went along to help

Mr. Heckler himself. Mrs. Percy, and two or three other old young folks went along to help the philosopher manage his charges.

The route was to Madison avenue, and, no car coming along, the party was strolling up that street when they caught sight of Madison Square Gurden, and somebody temembered the six-day waik that was going on there. At once the children wanted to see it, and the philosopher remarking, "Why, certainly," walked up to the entrance with the motley train at his heels. The doorkeerer wasn't onite sure whether he could let in a May party without tickets or not, but after some delay a man in authority was found, and the langhing, shouting children russed altogether into the dreary garden, with its vast area of empty benches and its stale edors of the night before. Bixe affect of brids into a deserted and long-closed barn. As they mounted the bridge over the track and, grouped about the philosopher, stood there watching the racers toiling along below, the band of hangers-on about the score boards set up a little shout and gathered together to watch, as people say "Oh, my;" and press around to look at an unusually beautifuled of flowers. Down into the empty arena the philosopher led his charges and ranged them up against the south fence, where they could cheer for each pedestrian as he came around. The band set up a lot of popular airs and the children's shrill voices joined in with the words whenever they knew them. The walkers made a spurt and ran around the track briskly for several laps. The philosopher got out hig ticket pad and handed passes for two over the lence as the runners went by. Herty stopped and got a special round of cheers from the children and a lot of extra tickets from the onlosopher.

"Mr. Herty will be one of the leading attractions of the property is the charges and contains the children and a lot of extra tickets from the philosopher.

the children and a lot of extra tickets from the children and a lot of extra tickets from the childsopher.

"Mr. Herty will be one of the leading attractions at my lecture to morrow night," said the philosopher. "I shall have him walk a bit to show the audience how he won the race."

"Do you sing, or recite or—or anything?" he asked of Mr. Hockler a moment later. Mr. Hockler admitted that he had occasionally sung.

"I'll put you down for a song in my lecture to morrow night." said the philosocher gravely, as he made a note of it. When the band storped paying Mr. Heckler bired a small boy attached to the garden to drop rennies into a slot until sach of the May party had a stick of chewing rum, and then the band trooped over the bridge again and out of the Garden, and some more shouting by the hangers on.

A street car was taken outside the Garden, and with youthful faces bubbling out of every window and core the education of the platforms at window and over the edges of the platforms at either end, it went bowling up the avenue toward the Park. Kow, children, get out your nickels? called the philosopher, crowding his old head in among the many young ones at the rear door. Then a woman offered him her seat, and after much inducement he consented to take it. Further along a woman with a wealth of very blonde hair, drossed in a riding habit, got absard and found a seat next to Mr. Train. In a few moments she was deep in conversation with him. The philosopher knows no such word as stranger.

versation with him. The philosopher knows no such word as stranger.

At Seventy-second street the children all tumbled out and hung to the philosopher's hands and to each other up the road into the Park until they reached the greenswarded slope of Cherry Hid. The Tandem Club parade passed as they were on the way, and they alseered it. The air was heavy with the edor of illacs and the fresh smoll of the grass. The sun shone bright and warm through the abundant trees that half shaded the hill. The shouts of bundreds of children in a dozen parties scatchased as they were on the way, and they chiesred it. The air was heavy with the odor of illaes and the fresh smell of the grass. The sun shone bright and warm through the abundant trees that half shaded the hilf. The shouts of bundreds of children in a dozen parties scartered about over the grass kept the air ringing with music as of a flock of human birds. The children could not stand it, and they broke away from the philosopher and rushed up the shill, scattering as they ran. The philosopher iound an easier and more dignified path to the summit, but a moment later he appeared coming down the slope full lift, surrounded by a score of shouting children. He nearly fell half way down. Mr. fleckler caught him, but fell himself, and, most of the children falling over him, the whole aggregation went rolling and tumbling on the grass to the foot of the hill. The children shouted that it was more fun than they had had since last summer, but the philosopher cautioned them not to do it again.

All the children on the hill knew that Mr. Train was there by this time, and they came goeking about, clamoring for a word with him or a shake of his hand. All that could get near enough got it, and he made the little girls of his party shake hands for him by proxy with those who couldn't reach him and with all the grown persons. He would not let a man or woman touch his hand.

Three or four photographers came about, and, the philosopher lying down on the grass, the children grouped themselves about him in a crescent. Little girls from other rarties pulled up their May poles with the gay ribbens and brought them to wave over his head. May queens, with crowns of gilt and sliver, or in long bridal wells of white, steed behind him under the ribbons. A dozen tiny babies, held in the arms of little girls sitting on the grass before the philosopher, nested among all the gay red, white, and blue drosses, and the iresh laces massed one above the other, was the only hing in the whole tableau that did not breath an incense of youth.

At th

for six to his lecture.

After this the photographers took Mr. Train's party separately, all gayly decked in sixty bouquets, rivalling in splender that of the philosopher, which had been produced from one of the big boxes that the attendant carried. The philosopher in this picture held a loaf of bread elevated upon the tip of an umbreils as an emblem of the serious side of life. The children scattered after the pictures had all been taken, and mingring with the other hay parties played about over the nill. The philosopher lay stretched upon the grasswatching them and chatting with whoever came along and spoke to him. One of these was an old man, who begged his partien for introducing himself, and wanted to know how old Mr. Train thought be was. Mr. Train suggested 150 years, but the old man cut the figure down to 83, and was evidently very proud of it. "Why, you're only a schoolboy to me," he said. He cautioned Mr. Train against sitting upon the damp grass.

"The thunder and lightning are my bed fellows, sir," said the philosopher, "storms never

hurt me." Then he sent him away with passes for the lecture.

Everybody that had anything to eat brought it and tried to get the philosopher to share it. I'd like to, how," he would say, "but I'm fasting; and, really, I'm not hungry." Mr. Heckler brought some cider in a tea cup. The philosopher put it to his lips, while the children gathered around and watched him silently. He barely sipped of it and handed it back. "That's the way I break a fast after twenty-three days," he said. Afterward he punctured the skin of an orange and sucked the juice. "You will notice," he said. "Itst I take only the juice, none of the puip." He fonded the orange after the juice seemed all gone, for a long time, as though hating to part with it. Finally, as if absent mindedly, he tore the skin and ate out the puip until the inside was as clean as though it had been scraped with a spoon.

So hearty a meal warmed his blood and turned

clean as though it had been scraped with a spoon.

So hearty a meal warmed his blood and turned his mind toward different sights than that of the children gambolling on the turl about him. He dreamily began to recount marvellous stories of his experiences on his travels. They were all of blood and fire. Nothing less hearty would satisfy him. I was going from Liverpool to Lepton once, he said. You know how the cars are fixed there; there was another man in the compartment with me; suddenly something happened; the man groaned and reied out that his neck was broken. My friend, I said, for a man with a broken neck you manifest a surprising case of articulation. Then pulled myself together and helped him out of the wrock. We had smashed into a cattle train. There were the two engines split in two and feet a surprising case of articulation. Then I pulled myself together and heiped him out of the wreek. We had smaatsed into a cattle train. There were the two engines split in two and one of the engineers roasting on the coals. A man called that his lady was killed and I went to help him. There were two women, and we got them out and dragged them to the top of the bank and over to a house that we saw near. A woman came to the door. There has been a dreadful accident. I said, and these two women are among the injured; let us bring them in where they can be cared for. She asked mei II was sure that the women were perfectly respectable. I don't know, madam. I said, I haven't had time to ask them. Who do you suppose they were? The Duchess of Mentrose and her maid. She's 75 years old now, and she's been my friend ever since. The most horrible thing I ever saw in my life was at that accident. I was trying to get out some people who were buried under the debris. I saw a man standing among the timbers near me and I called to him to belo me. He did not answer. I called a third time, but he gave no sign that he heard me. I waked over to him and shook him impariently. Is was dead, killed, and held standing there by the timbers.

About this time some one proposed a boat rick. Must we take to the boats?' said the philosopher, as if loth to leave his reminiscenses of carnage and terror, but he got unand with little children trailing behind him went off across the Park to the boats?' said the philosopher, as if loth to leave his reminiscenses of carnage and terror but he got unand with little children trailing behind him went off across the Park to the boats?' said the philosopher, as if loth the leave his reminiscenses of carnage and terror but he got unand with little children trailing behind him went off across the Park to the boats?' said the philosopher. The prilosopher, when the square was renched, said good-by regretiully to the little ones, and declared that he hadn't telt stronger for a long time, and had no idea whe

THE LANE HAD A TURNING.

Justice Ware of Jeffersouville Found Some Marrying to Do at Last,

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., May 10 .- Justice John Ware of this city was not in a good humor when he ate his breakfast vesterday morning The majority of the good magistrate's fees are earned by marrying runaway couples from Kentucky, and business in that line had been dull for some time. Mrs. Ware told him to cheer up and quoted something about a long iane with no turning. The Justice went gloomily to his office, and sat at the window which faces Louisville on the opposite shore, wendering if matrimony had became unpopu-

lar with the Kentuckians.

Before Justice Ware had been at his office hall an hour Henry C. Boston and Miss Cheatle De Witt of Smith's Grove. Warren county. Ky., arrived. They stated that they had stolen away from hard-hearted parents and wished to be married. A license from the County Clerk and a couple of witnesses from the streets were procured, and in fifteen minutes they were married. The magistrate pecketed his fee of \$2 and sat down to wait for more.

were married. The magistrate pecketed his fee of \$2 and sat down to wait for more.

Twenty minutes later John A. Johnson and Cora M. Garnett walked in. They wished to will research the control of the corresponding to th Twenty minutes later John A. Johnson and

They lined the fron fence in front of Police Head marters, and sat on all the stons. rain began to patter down they hugged the rain began to patter down they hugged the growars. The rush was ever at 50 clock, and 700 virus points had been used some time ago the Board of Health appropriated \$1.500 for the services of our physicians for three months to vaccinate among the prof. Judgan from the crowds at the public vaccination on the mestice. Saturdays, these new inspectors have been very unlarge, the matter will probably be brought to the notice of Fresident Wisson.

man gave \$1.00 each. J. C. Werk and A. D.
Shenard contributed \$2.00 each. and 7.1.1. Issued the related to a related to the re

The Dry Bock Road Pays Up.

Superintendent Daly of the Bureau of City | The manner in which the painted was Revenue has received \$17,500 from the Dry snatthed by a greet of wind from an open vic-Become has received \$15.50 from the Dry Dock and East Brondway Street Car Courney for arrears of our home seems of the care of

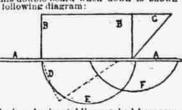
A NEW RIND OF CENTREBOARD. Ex-Assemblyman Tynan Recommends It to

Assemblyman M. J. Tynan of Stapleton is ready to make an apparently fair offer to ambitious yachtsmen. He proposes to select out of any fleet of seventy-foot boats or under the poorest one on the wind, provided she runs at a good page with a free sheet, and at his own expense put into her trunk his new kind of centreboard, which he guarantees will make her a wonder in windward work. A slight alteration in the shape of the trunk without any change whatever in the slot in the keel, is all that will be necessary; so that the boat cannot possibly be injured by the change. Several experts, he says, to whom he showed this contrivance, have spoken in the highest terms of it. It consists of two sliding boards that fit neatly into each other, and form an immense "rocker" or crescent-shaped keel. Ono or both can be used at will and they can be

lead loaded, if mecessary.

So far as it has gone this centreboard has an interesting history. Some years ago Mr. Tynan was an enthusiastic yachtsman. In 1873 he owned a boat called the Elizabeth. She was fast before the wind, but was a worthless bundle of boards when close hauled. It was this radical defect that set him thinking about a novel style of board that would hold her up to her work, and the result was the invention for which he obtained a careat in June of the same year. With this windward machine in her trunk he entered the Elizabeth for the Bayonne regatta in September. 1873. He was laughed at for "sending such a tub to compete with fast boats." but surprises are always in order on the water, and the Elizabeth, after keeping company with the yachte on the free run, walked through the fleet and made them look like a pack of hounds after a fox when she got down to business on the wind. The prize was a beautiful French clock, which Mr. Tynan still keeps as a tropby, with the record of the race. In the Stapleton Yacht Club races he entered his boat, and she won the citizens cur three times, contending with boats considerably larger than she.

These victories, Mr. Tynan says, belonged to the Board, and not to the boat, for the Elizabeth was nother handsome nor carefully lined. She was a rather clumsy looking thing, thirty feet over all, and thirtten feet beam, with a draught of two feet. She was the only boat that was ever fitted out with this reculiar centreboard; far when Mr. Tynan got thred of racing, or, as he says himself, when he "got curse of the yachting craze," he neglected his invention, and never took any steps to introduce it. Now, however, he has symptoms of a relapse, and he considers that there ought to be "sand enough" in some one of the owners of the seventy-foot boats from which one may possibly be selected for the expected international race to take up his offer. "If he does not like my centreboard, after trying it," says Mr. Tynan, "I will take it out and nut back the old board; but I do think the thing is worth a trial. It can't hurt, and all I want is a boat that is fast when running free." The general idea of the shape and working of this double board when down is shown in the following diagram: same year. With this windward machine in her trunk he entered the Elizabeth for the the following diagram:



The long horizontal line marked A represents the keel. B is the trunk. C is the proposed change in the form of the trunk. D is the old or common centreboard when down. E shows the form of the main board in the new arrangement, and F is the forward or auxiliary board in the same.

in the same.

A comparison between the form of the old board, as shown in the diagram, and that of the new ones certainly shows more grip in Mr. Tynan's arrangement; but the real advantages and disadvantages of the thing can only be proved by more experience. It is something new, and must interest yachtsmen.

THE NEVERSINK OFF FOR HAVEE. A 36-foot Non-enpsizable, Non-sinkable, Yawi-rigged Tacht,

ried them, pocketed his \$2, swelling his morning a earnings to \$25, and went home to a dinger search against the sense of the sense of

in a Collesion With Facul Press. in
Poster Kataph, a young farmer of S. rime. p. in Washington Market, Vibriesis varion was standing in Ganston et street, James Martin a S16.211 for the Murble Arch.

The office-to-office solicitation, decided upon by the Arch Committee as a trease of getting money for Stanford White's Contember 1 for some of the multiple of the arch Committee as a trease of getting money for Stanford White's Contember 1 for some of the arch to the solicitation of the collection of the Contember 1 for some of the arch to the solicitation of the Contember 1 for some of the arch to the solicitation of the Contember 1 for some of the arch to the solicitation of the Contember 1 for some of the arch to the solicitation of the Contember 1 for some of the arch to the solicitation of the Contember 1 for some of the arch to the solicitation of the Contember 1 for some of the arch to the solicitation of the Contember 1 for some of the arch to the solicitation of the Contember 2 for the arch to the s

Little the Language Principle of the parameters of street

GOSSIP ABOUT THE BOXERS.

THE FORTHCOMING FIGHT BETWEEN SULLIVAN AND KILBAIN.

Victory For the Man Who Goes Into the Ring in Best Condition-Sullivan to Train Near New York-Kilrain's Trainer. John L. Sullivan appeared in a new rôle last week when he went to the assistance of the train officials on the New York Central

Railroad and helped them to subdue the rowdies who were trying to beat their way home from his exhibition in Tarrytown. John's good right arm speedily brought the toughs to a realizing sense of their misconduct, and order soon reigned as it should. When John L is they have been impressed immensely.

An exceedingly smart Hartford cat not with bibulously inclined, he drinks in public, takes all out of doors into his confidence, and plays such antic tricks. Reports of his foolish doings soon find their way into print, and the result is that people who do not know him take him to be a typical tough. Such is not the case, and, though he is far from being a saint, in or out of liquor, he is not the worst man in the world by any means, and he has many good qualities. The friends of the big fellow are glad to learn

that he has reconsidered his intention of training in the malarious South. His preparatory work will probably be done within a mile of the beach at Coney Island. The air is excellent there, and there is no better sea bathing to be found in this immediate vicinity than that at the sisand. Many fear that the place is too public and that the big fellow will have many visitors. Living in the place is too public and that the big fellow will have many visitors. Living in the place is too public and that the big fellow will have many visitors. Living in the adjacent many visitors. Living in the many prepare more faithfully than he would in a more isolated place. He does not take kindly to the restraints imposed by trainers, and notwithstanding all the talk there has been about his training at different times, it is doubtful if he ever went into a ring in nearly as good shape as it was possible for him to get. He will need to be in good condition this time, and doubtless he appreciates the fact. Just the work was said that word was sent him that he will have to stop it forthwith or take the consequences. He is to have a benefit in London and then he will start for this country. He cannot get here much before the first of June, and he will have to knuckle down to hard work immediately thereafter. He is said to weigh about 220 pounds at prosshi, and as he fights beat at about 180. He has a good deal upon his wrestling powers, which it is stated, he has been improving lately. It will be romenbeed that he thew Jenn Smith nearly every time they clinched, but the ground on which they fought was soft and marshy, and the fails did not shake the Englishman as they would had the turf been firm and hard. Sulfivants in the many find Jake's cross buttowsk very unleasant if that worthy is able to administer them as he did the he will be giant to keep away and light at long range.

As matters now stand it looks as though the many who goes to the scratch in the best condition ought to win. If sulfivan toes the mark anything like the man he was four years ago, he will win her accordance that he was rubbing him down Jake as o

These by judicious manipulations may be made to take such definite shape that almost at the last moment the match may be broken off on the ground that kilrain would not get fair play—that he is to be "gauged and kept from winning, kilrain and Mitchell proved conclusively that there was no money for them in starring tours through this country; for that matter there is no money for they great through this country; for that matter there is no money for any fighters in such trips unless they are listle correctles in such trips unless they are listle correctles like Peter Jackson or Frank Stavin. There is big money for them on the other side of the water, and Charley is cute enough to know best how to corral it. Should he and Kilcuin is able to establish, even but interentially, that Jake was to get the worst of the fight because he had hitchell for his trainer and second, the English would make herees of both of them and fill their pockets with gold. If Sullivan's friends are wise, they will make no talk or opposition to "Charleys" acting as trainer or second of Klirain. They will let him have Mitchell, and Jack Baldock, too, if he wants nim, attend is foolish if he coes not go to the thir, in the very best possible condition, and get the best of attention while in it. When Sullivan was about to face the Maori, Sinde, a friend said to him: "John, be careful of this follow. He has Jem Mace behind him, and he is the craftest man that ever entered a ring." John smiled ann replied: "When he gets a good hard punch on the nove, he will have to think with his own rathed nut and not with Jem Mace's head." It will be so in this case, hillrain will have to do his own thinking, and there are fits men in Ancerca who can second him as well, if not better, than Charley Mitchell can, the him has peaked never mother was of defeating his plans than by treating him with silent corrected. It was doing they will effectually spake his cuns, and lart him in his most sensitive part, his pecket nerve.

Note by our tell which way the via toomes

from to referring to the donn-town weather vaces. They point in almost every direction execut the right one. This is because they need oiling. They have been deceiving the confiding public unfamiliar with the art of cloud reading for a year or so. THE CONNECTICUT CAT.

Gathering Experiences and Astonishing People in her Springtime Wanderings. NORWICH, May 11 .- The Connecticut cat is sauntering about a good deal this spring. gathing experience and giving people sur-A William street, New London, cat recently lost two of her kittens in New London barbor, her owner having had a hand in the discreditable business and so she promptly adopted two young squirrels in their place, She gives them the same care and maternal training she bestows on the two kittens that were left to her, and the juvenile squirrels seem to relish the new conditions into which

an unaccountable disappointment the other evening, and probably she is not able to comprehend the matter yet; but she was not to blame for her fill luck. On the evening noted Clerk Wettleton of the Adjutant-General's office, while chatting with a friend at Asylum and Ford streets, was startled to behold a and Ford streets, was startled to behold a small dark object sweep swiftly past his face to the ground, which apparently had fallen out of the darkened sky. It was so dark that Mr. Wettleton might have supposed that he had witnessed the descent of an aerolite, as minute as it was lively, but that inetantly on striking the ground the black object was up and away, it crossed the street in half a dozen agile bounds and dashed through the grating into a sewer basin. Then Clerk Nettleton knew that the visitor from above was a rat; and, peering upward to the top of the four-story, mansard-rocled, corner building, he discende the face and eres of a flerce cat glaring over the coping, in an apparent endeavor to discover where on earth that rat had gone. The sight of the cat made the mystery clear to the observer in the street. The cat had chased the rat across the roof of the tall building, and as there was no other avenue of escape, the rat had leaped four stories into the dark street. He was a big fellow, but that he escaped uninjured is unquestioned.

stories into the dark street. He was a big fellow, but that he escaped uninjured is unquestioned.

The ends on the west side of the river in this city have been having a rather hard time laterly on account of the singular cofportative business carried on by two dogs in that quarter. For several months an Eugish setter and a buildog have run together in the successful pursuit and staughter of ents. The cats were too wily or formidable for either dog to overpower one of them alone, so the animals went into partnership. It was the setter's part, as soon as a cat was brought to a halt, to engage her attention in front, while the buildog in a cowardly way approached from the rear, sprang on the game, and broke her backbone with a single snap of his powerful inws. These dogs hunted nightly together, and they killed a great many pet cats, as well as tramp cats; and naturally after a while one of them died rather suddenly, while the business was still flourishing. After its death the partner entirely abandoned the pursuit of cats; the warning was not lost on him, it seems.

But at Norwich town there is still a lively canine copartnership between a couple of dogs in the business of killing woodchucks, a small black and tan terrier and a buildog being the members of the firm. The pair visit woodchuck burrows daily, and the buildog rips and bites off boughs and roots at the mouth of the hole, and then the little terrier slips in and gets the woodchuck. Sometimes it happens that the woodchuck, if he is a big old fellow, gets the terrier at the same time, and then there is a bitter and rumbling underground battle, but the terrier has always won thus far. The two dogs have aiready killed scores of woodchucks. After killing a woodchuck the terrier drags him out of the hole.

Joseph S. Arnold of La Favette, R. I., probably has the wisest cat on earth. He also has a cow whose weakness enables the cat to display her wisdom. The cow leaks her milk, and the cat knows enough to go down in the stable each afternoon, when the cow's u

FOLLOWERS OF A NEW MESSIAH. Kansas City Churches Trying to Stamp Out a New Heresy,

KANSAS CITY, May 11 .- A new heresy is beginning to make trouble in some of the evangelical churches hereabouts, and to-day one of the most prominent congregations in town took notice of the new departure by disciplining one of its members. For some months the number of Kansas City followers of the "new Messiah," the Rev. George Jacob Schweinfurth of Rockford, Ili., has been rapidly increasing. Several have made pilgrimages to his "heaven and home" at Rockford, and all such have returned fanatically enthusiastic in the new faith. A few women have been particularly zealous in preaching the new gospel, and they have been active leaders in the "Sardis," as the Kansas City congregation of the Church Triumphant is called. Foremost among these women is Mrs. L. A. Ward, who is still a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. She is a delicate woman of strong religious tendencies, who has all her life been prominent in church work. More than ayoar ago she became interested in the Beekmanites, and in January last she made a pigrimage with about twenty-five others to the Rockford Mecca. She was completely won by the new plan of salvation there unfolded to her. and she returned some weeks later riedged to devote herself to the spread of the new grospel. She has kept her pledge most zealously. She and others have gone from house to house pleading the new faith. Then she went a step further and attempted to proclaim her ideas in the prayer meetings of her own and other churches. Of course all her theories are rank blasphemy in the estimation of the orthodox mind, but she was not deown and other churches. Of course all her theories are rank blasphemy in the estimation of the orthodox mind, but she was not deterred in her efforts by expostutation or rebuke. Itesort to harsh measures was delayed as long as possible by the church authorities and Mrs. Ward's friends. There was no doubt of her honesty, and the methods she adopted, while persistent, were gentle and refined. But the crusade grew and the heretical ideas were accepted to such an alarming extent that the churches found that something must be done has tweek, at the session of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, charges were preferred against Mrs. Ward, and she was ordered to appear to-day to show cause why she should not be expelled for blasphemy, apostacy, and heresy.

cattors, plenty

got the best of attention while in it. When No.

got the best of attention while in it. When No.

got the best of attention while in it. When No.

got the best of attention while in it. When No.

got the best of attention while in it. When No.

got the best of attention while in it. When No.

got plent plute to out the nose, he will have a got plute to the nose he will have the plute of the nose he will have the plute plute of the nose he will have the plute plute plute of the nose he will have the plute plute plute plute of the nose he will have the plute plute

Maskington theorems in Mean Toughts.

The students of the Cologe of St. Persons.

National has present in their cologe of St. Persons.

National has present in their cologe of St. Persons.

National has present in their cologe of St. Persons.

National has present in their cologe of St. Persons.

National has present in their cological presented to President of Analysis and Presented to President of Analysis and President Street down the average and President of the cologic actor the cologic many will be from Fifth account and the determinant of the cologic actor the cologic actor the cologic many for the cologic many for the income will be from the line of the present actor the cologic many for the income will be from the line of the present actor the cologic many for the income will be for the income will be for the income will be from Fifth account and first present at the determinant of the cologic many for the income will be for the income will be from Fifth account and first present at the determinant of the cologic many for the income will be from Fifth account and first present at the flow of many will be from Fifth account and first present at the flow of the lawy for the many for the cologic of the lay
to the Twenty-second. The line will be from Fifth account and first present at the flow of the income and first present and will be from Fifth account and first present at the flow of the lay
to the transfer of the cologic of the lay
the flow of the Twenty-second of the lay
the flow of the Twenty-second of the dealth in the flow of the many first account of the cologic of the new arrangements in the field. It is in the field it is in the fleed. It is the flow of the many first account and first present at the determinant of the cologic of the co

beeing How It is Done.

leavid F. McMahon, the newsy appointed Police Justice, visited the Morrisania and Harlem courts yesterday, and occupied a seat begind Justice Murray. To-day he will visit the Yorkville Court. He will probably be assigned to duty in the Morrisania Court.

TO PURIFY AND BEAUTIFY THE SKIN

Cuticura Remedies Are Simply Infallible. O CECILIA BRUNOLD, WAS afflicted with the worst case of eczema ever seen by the doctors

eovered from head to foot with scale. These physicians tried their best to curs her, but I believe they were only experimenting. They kept on experimenting for over ten months, but, instead of getting better, the child got worse, and I did not know what course to pursue. My wife took her, after we had paid all we could afford for medical treatment, to a medical college where there were some twenty or thirty doctors assembled, but the case baffled them all. My wife had to go every day, and sometimes twice a day. In fact, the medicine they gave her did not have time to act, even if there was any virtue in it, it was changed so often by orders of the doctors. The latter part of January, after every. thing had falled, and patience and money were both

The druggist, Mr. H. M. Krueger, corner Chanteau and Rwing Avenues, who sold us the Curreuna REMEDIES, is as much astonished as any of us. The Curre-CURA REMEDIES have worked a complete cure, and we have used but a little more than three fourths of a bottle of Curicura Resolvent, and a proportionate amount of Curicura and Curicura Soar. I am ready at any time to make affidavit that my daughter had the worst case of eczema, as the doctors all admit, ever seen in this city, and that she has been cured solely by the Curicuna Rema DIES, after the best physicians and remedies failed.

I shall be glad to have any one call upon or write me who has a child similarly afflicted, or any per son who is troubled with a skin disease, that he may see for himself what your CUTICURA REMEDIES have done. I do this in gratitude for the cure that has been effected in my child's case.

CHAS. B. BRUNOLD, 2905 Gratiot Street, St. Louis, Mo.

BLUE LOBSTERS IN CONNECTICUL.

The Pitth Within Two Years Caught at Quiambaug-All Kinds Scarce,

NORWICH, May 11.—Blue lobsters are ceas-

ing to be a rarity in Connecticut waters. Five

of them are known to have been taken within

the past two years. Charles Miner of Quiam-

baug, near iStonington, having taken the fifth

within a few days. It was like all the others, as blue as old-fashioned blue crockers, and the

shell was translucent. All the blue lobsters,

with possibly one or two exceptions, that have

been taken in the history of American fishing,

were captured in Long Island Sound, or at the

waters of the Atlantic break into pacific Fish-

FINE SPORT IN FLORIDA WATERS Commodore Thomas B. Asten Back with the Commodore Thomas B. Asten, who has

spent the entire winter since December last on

his single sticker, the Awixa, cruising off the coast of Florida, returned to town yesterday, with his cheerful face tanned a fine mahogany

hue. His guest was Mr. F. L. Anthony of this city. Commodore Asten is enthusiastic over his trip. He declares that what Lieut, Henn

of the Galatea said of the sport to be obtained

on the east and west coast of Florida, namely,

lotte barbor, on the west coast.

The Tombstones of Three Centenariant. MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., May 11 .- An obserting wayfarer from these parts has chanced to come upon three tombstones, just across the New Jersey border that were erected to the memory of centenarians, and he took pains to

copy the several inscriptions. The latest in Catholic cemetery at Franklin, and the inscrip-tion reads: "Erected by John Lewis in mem-

tion reads: "Erected by John Lewis in memory of his father, John Lewis, a native of the county of Waterford, Ireland, who died at Franklin, April 1, 1889, aged 104 years."

Another modest monument in the old village graveyard at Monroe marks the resting place of a negro, a character in his day, who is said to have fought under Gen. Jackson at the battle of New Orleans. The inscription is: "In memory of Henry Straus, born in Louisiana in 1779; died March 30, 1885, aged 109 years."

But most remarkable of all these memorials

years."

But most remarkable of all these memorials is a time-worn slab of common brown stone lying on a sunken grave in the century-old burying ground attached to the Hill Top Cherch at Mendham. The inscription is old-style letters may still be decidered, and reads: "In memory of William Blachy, died 5th Jany, 1791, aged 123 years, 3 months, 27 days."

SAVE 25 PER CENT.

FURNITURE.

exhausted, I made up my mind to quit all doctoring and try the

CUTICURA REMEDIES. I did so, and now I can say that my daughter is cured, sound in health, and well, to the surprise of

Cuticura Remedies

For cleansing, purifying, and beautifying the skin, and curing every species of agonizing, humiliating itching, burning, scaly, and pimply diseases of the SKIN, SCALP, and BLOOD, and humors, blotches, cruptions, sores, scales, crusts, ulcerations, swellings, abscesses, tumors, and loss of hair, whether simple or scrofulous, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are simply infallible.

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, instantly allays the most agonizing itching and inflammation, clears the skin and scale of every trace of disease, heals ulcers and sores, removes crusts and scales, and restores the hair. Curicuna Soar, the greatest of skin beautifiers, is indispensable in treating skin diseases and baby humors. It produces the whitest, clearest skin and softest hands, free from pimple, spot, or blemish. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleaness the blood of all impurities nd poisonous elements, and thus removes the CAUSE. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible cura tives for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula. CUTICUBA REMEDIES are sold by druggists and chemists throughout the world. Price: Cuticuba.

50 cents per box; Cuticura Soap, 25 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

ser Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Curreura Soap.

HANDS Soft, white, and free from chaps and redness, by using CUTICUBA SOAP.

MALT DUST EXPLODED.

Lively Fire in a Corner of the F. & M. Schnefer Co.'s Big Brewery.

A little before noon yesterday the big brewery of the F. & M. Schaefer Co. on Lexing. ton avenue, between Fiftieth and Fifty-first streets, was surrounded with smoking fire engines, shouting firemen, and an excited crowd There had been a dust explosion in the mill room, the fourth and fifth floors on the Fiftyfirst street side were on fire, and rumor had it that several employees were hurt. The dry malt is ground in the mill room on the fourth story at the Fifty-first street corner. The crushers were not in operation yesterday, but had been running recently, and the receiving box was full of malt dust. Bernhard Schouer. the chief maltster, Albert Schultz, and August Solt were in the room at 11% o'clock, when there was an explosion like a clap of thunder. The great receiving box was blown to flinders and the entire mill room became a blaze of

waters of the Atiantic break into pacific Fisher's Island Sound. Capt, Miner's lobster was caught in one of his lobster pots off Stonington. The capture of a blue lobster in Mains was recorded recently in The Sun.

The great demand and high prices for lobsters are rapidly depicting southern New England waters of the handsome big fellows that used to be caught in great numbers, and though there is a law in this Biate to regulate lobster fishing it is practically null. Lobster fisheren do about as they please, and five out of seven lobsters sold in the markets are the little "chicken" lobsters which ought to be still clawing about in the sea and getting their growth. The result is that lobsters are becoming scarcer each year, and the time is not far off when Connecticut will have to follow the example of Massachusetts and pass a stringent law, and then enforce it vigorously, More than half the lobsters sold publicly in Connecticut would be condemned by the authorities in Massachusetts towns.

WORSTED IMPORTERS WORSTED.

Four Classes of their Imports to Pay Tariff as Woollens.

Collector Erhardt yesterday gave his decision on the tariff dispute about woollen and worsted cloths. The Collector selected recent invoices of importations by Ballin, Joseph &

on the east and west coast of Florida, namely, that it is the finest in the world, is strictly true. Why weaithy yachtsmen in New York don't take a winter trip to Florida the Commodore doesn't understand. Nature has done for sportsmen all that she could, but increased railroad facilities are needed and better seaside accommodations.

In the inture, the Commodore thinks, Florida waters will be considered the finest sporting region in the world, and the recognized king of game fish will be the tarpon. It is a great deal bigger and incomparably more gamey than saimon. Commodore Asten and his guest took eleven tarpon averaging 115 pounds each, the largest being 145 pounds and the smallest 70 pounds. They were taken with a rod and affiteen-thread line 600 feet long and costing 4. The Awixa's cruise was from New River iple, below Jupiter Iniet, on the east coast, to Charlotte harbor, on the west coast.

the trans, levilence, Fourteenth street and Uni- of the Twenty-second, and particularly of

" Buy of the Maker." ELEGANT NOVELTIES AND NEW DESIGNS UNPARALLELED FOR CHEAPNESS. Positive advantage will accrue to buyers of Fornitare

from a vielt to our warerooms. We are offering the organic lines of every description of Furnitare to be found in this city, and for good work the lowest prices ONE PRICE, CASH ONLY.

OLD GOLD. GEO. C. FLINT CO.,